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THE ART TONSORIAL.

I am pleased to inform the citizens of Orangeburg and vicinity that I have opened a Barber Shop, over the Store of Captain Brigg- thoughtful. mann, where I am ready to serve them in my profession, which consists of Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Hair-dressing and such other work as belongs to the tonsorial art. I JOHN ROBINSON. may 1-3mo

POETRY.

For the Times ..

Lines. Suggested by two pictures-"Going with and

Thou art, indeed, a Fairy Queen-The fairest of God's creation; Possessing beauty, mirth and love-Designed for man's companion, That as along life's tiresome stream He hoats along down stream, Thou mayest abide, ah! close beside And charm away ennui-To change Time's leaden wings To Cupid's feathery gauze; And drive away the tedious hours With magic wand of love.

But when 'gainst rocks and waves Our bark is forced to strive-In face of wind and tide To work our way to port; Then change thy seat oh! siren, Surround thyself with cloaks, Remove from these those ample skirts, And give free play to oars,

If, o'erflowing with energy, Thou would'st not idle sit; Devote thyse!I to the urgent work Of bailing out the bark. But, indeed, there is no need Of mixing in the strife, Thy fittest place is in the bow

A beautiful head-piece

MILLIE DAY'S FORTUNE

BY SYLVANUS COBB. JR.

Harry Cowper was book-keeper in a large commission bouse, and his employer prized him because, though only an employee, upon a stated salary, he made their interests his own, and suffered nothing to interfere with his duties. He was a stout, healthy, handsome youth, his clear blue eye and purely tinted skin showing very conclusively that his habits were vis tuously regular.

It was toward the close of the day, and Harry was busily engaged in balancing his accounts. The only other occupant of the counting-room was Peter Phipps the delivery clerk. Peter was an old man-sixty, at least,-and had been in the employ of the house for many years. He was broken in health, but was able to keep an account of goods as they were delivered, for his support,

Harry had just closed his ledger when Jasper Groome entered the office. Jasper was Harry's senior by two or three years, and held a limited interest in a small house near by. He was well and fashionably dressed and might be accepted as a fashionable man.

"Harry, my boy,-have you heard the news?" cried the new-comer, tapping his friend upon the shoulder.

"I have heard nothing wonderful, Jasper. Is gold up, or down?" "A certain kind of gold is high up.

Haven't you heard of the stroke of fortune which has fallen to Millie Day?" At the mention of that name Harry

Cowper caught his breath, and a quick "I have not heard," he said.

"Don't you remember an uncle of Millie's who was sick here in New York a few years ago, and whom she nursed so

"Mr. Snyder-her mother's brotheryou mean?"

"Yes." "I remember him very well; for I passed a great many evenings very pleasant-

ly in his company." "Well," pursued Jasper, "old Snyder, it seems, was one of the lucky ones in Chicago land. About two months ago he died, without chick or child, and his of all love and honor!" attorney has been on here to inform Miss

Millie Day that she is sole heiress to his whole fortune. It is somowhere in the million! Zounds! Isn't that worth workneighborhood of half a million. There ing for?" is over two hundred thousand in bank. What d'ye think of that old fellow?"

Harry Cowper shrank like one who had received a blow. He was silent and

"How, my boy!-don't it please you?" demanded Jasper, with a show of sur-

Harry rallied, and answered, with a shake of the head.-

"No Jasper,-I am sorry for this." "Sorry? And wherefore? I thought

you had a particular regard for the lady." Cowper looked up, and faintly smiled. It was a smile, but there was pain in it.

"Jasper," he said, seriously and earnstly, as one speaks in confidence to a dear friend. "I love Millie Day, though I have never spoken to her as a lover. I have been waiting until I could insure and known. But now a change had her a home if she accepted my proffered one over the spirit of his dream. He hand. As you know, I have only my salary to depend upon, and a portion of that is set apart for the maintenance and m, Yes. He felt that the maiden had education of my sister."

"Are you Eserious?" asked Groome. "Will the coming of this fortune deter clerk, with an oryhan sister to support you from pressing your suit?" "Yes."

"But, man alive! is not the prize worth more than ever before? If Millie Day Time passed on, and Harry Cowper was worth winning when she had hardly was punctual at his desk, and at his a dollar of her own, what must she be

mained poor I had hoped ere long to could now do more for his sister. have been able to offer her a home—a A month had passed from the time of home where she could help me to find the arrival of the attorney who had come oy and comfort."

you give her up?"

"She is not mine to give up."

"But will you relinquish your suit?"

"By Jove, old fellow! she'll make a rich catch for sombbody."

"No ticher than before," said Harry, with solemn seriousness. "I tell you, Jusper, that for the true man, seeking a true and loving wife, Millie Day, with only her truth and her goodness for her dower, would be a priceless boon. I should esteem it the richest gift this side of heaven. I think if I had her for my companion I could challenge the world to exceed my happiness."

"Harry, you're a fool!"

"Thank you."

"If you are to step out, I shall go in, and try to win."

Harry winced, but betrayed no ill-"You are your own master, Jasper."

"I sha'nt be rivaling you?" "No. If Millie can love you, then it proved that she has not loved me."

"Then count me in on the race for the heiress. By Jove! I'll make the attack this very night. I shall meet her at Darwin's. Are you going?"

"No,-I don't belong to that set. You forget that I am only a book-keeper,"

"Yes,-I remember. But you'll get into a house one of these days. You'll find it pleasant. The title of MERCHANT gives a fellow a lift in society. But I flush was visible upon his clear cheek. ain't vain. If you'll go with me, I'll introduce you at Darwin's." "No."

"Then I'll go alone; and be sure I'll make love, bold and strong, to Miss Mildred Day."

"One word," said Harry, as his friend was upon the point of departing. There was a painmark upon his face, and his lips quivered; but he spoke calmly, though with a palpable effort: "You will seek to win the love of Millie Day. You may succeed. If such should be the result, Jasper, I pray you be true and faithful; for she is an angel, and is worthy

"Never fear, old fellow. I'll make her a good husband if I can win her. Half a And with this Jasper Groome turned

from the office, and Harry Cowper bowed his head upon the edge of his desk. "Shall I put up the books, Mr. Cow-

Harry looked up, and saw the old delivery clerk.

"Ah-you here Phipps?" "Yes. I've been copying permits,-Shall I put the books into the safe?"

Yes-you may, if you please. I st go around and call for my sister on Corydon. way home.

And Harry Cowper left the store.ad that night when he was alone in his amber his thoughts were sad and pain-

He had loved Millie Day a long, og time; but he had not yet ventured speak of his love for reasons already ked himself if he had decided rightly, and his own sense of manly honor told en lited away from him, and he dared t approach her. What had he, a poor rom his scanty earnings, to do with ofring his hand to the heiress of half a fillion? It would be simple beggary. umble home. He went nowhere else.

In the first of January his salary was "She can be no more to me," replied sised five hundred dollars a year. He Harry. "It was Millie Day that I loved and once thought that upon a salary of -Millie Day that I love still, -and no swo thousand dollars he might venture old enough to be her grandfather. Yet amount of worldly wealth can add to the to ask Millie to become his wife. But he was a well-kept old man-far more price I would have set upon her love in the bright dream had fled. Still he manly and vigorons than were many of return. But that is past. Had she re- miled the increase as a blessing, as he those pinks of fashion who claimed to be o place Millie Day in possession of her

"And do you mean to say, Harry, that fortune, and as might be supposed, suitors for her hand had been plenty and persistent. Harry Cowper was on his way homeward when he fell in with Jas-"I dare not press it. After so long a per Groome. Friendly salutations were time my past silence might be miscon- passed, and for a time they chatted upon strued, and my claim be regarded as various light topics. At length Jasper

> "By the way, old fellow, it's all up The heirers."

Harry started, and gasped for breath. "She has refused me, plump, square and flat. What do you think of that?" "Refused you?" repeated Harry, regaining his breath. "Has Millie Day re-

"Yes. I guess she's after higher game, There's a perfect army of suitors in her train; but I think she looks with most favor upon old Corydon."

"Do you mean Warren Corydon the

"Yes. He's worth a million and a half. Depend upon it she has an cy upon the Fifth avenue."

Harry's only response to this was-"Pshaw!" And yet-

But he would not reflect upon it. He went home, and tried to forget all about it, and the more he tried to forget the more he remembered and reflected.

A few days after this, Mr. Sturgis, the senior partner of the firm in whose employment Harry served, entered the counting room, and accosted his book-

"Mr. Cowper, my wife bade me give you this." And he handed him a daintily tinted and embossed envelope:

Harry took it, and opened it, and found within an invitation to attend a party at her house on the following even-

"It will be a very quiet and sensible burst forth: party," said Mr. Sturgis, "and my wife is anxious that you and your sister should honor her. I think we may count upon

Mrs. Sturgis had been a true friend to both Harry and his sister, and she was a worthy and estimable woman; and after a little consideration he said he would

The large drawing-rooms of the Sturgis mansion were brilliantly lighted, and the assembly was select-not selected forgotten me. He is never afraid to call upon the basis of fashion, but culled with appreciative care from the realm of intellectual worth. Mrs. Sturgis had taken charge of Harry's sister, and our hero was proceeding to join a friend whom he had Jasper Groome, when Jasper came and discovered in another part of the room, told you of my fortune. He told me all when he met Millie Day. She changed you said Harry-all, all-and then I color when she saw him, and for the mo- knew how truly you loved me-how noment it appeared to Harry as though she | ble you were-and how blessed must be she presently rallied, and greeted him heart-and I-I-O, Harry! the forwith a smile. Her greeting was very tune has put the need upon me. Say brief, however, and with a hurried step that you do not blame me!"

she passed on, and joined the old banker,

No wonder that men gazed admiringly apon Millie Day as she moved past them She was beautiful in every sense. The father might pray that his daughter could be like her; the brother might pray that God would bless him with such a sister; the child of sorrow and want could but thank Heaven for bringing such a friend; and the lover who might win her for his own could surely declare that earth bore nothing of woman kind more bright and lovely.

Harry saw her give her hand to Corydon-he saw Corydon tenderly draw that hand upon his arm-and then he saw them walk away together, engaged in earnest conversation.

Harry Cowper felt faint and dizzy but he struggled against the load, and turned away to other scenes; and yet other scenes could not drive that one painful scene from his mind. Could it be possible that Millie was about to sell herself to Warren Corydon? He was young men. Never before had Harry realized how deeply he had loved the beautiful girl, nor how large a space she occupied in the bright hopes of the future. Fully assured that she was lost to him forever, he turned away to a window and leaned his head upon his hands.-He did not wish to remain longer with the party. He thought it best for him to plead illness to his hostess and go to his home. He knew full well be could not appear himself under such a cloud.

He was reflecting thus when he felt a light touch upon his arm, and en turning he beheld Millie Day. She was gazwas a wondrous sparkle in her azure eye. "Harry, I would speak with you. Will

you come with me?" Without venturing to answer in words, he followed her. She led the way to a small conservatory, where they stood by

an eleander in full bloom. A brief pause, and an evident struggle, and then Millie looked up and spoke .-Her face was radiant, and the sparkle of her eyes had deepened to a fervid glow.

"Harry, I have a difficult task to perform; but I have prayed for strength, and I think the strength has come to me. Pardon me if I am brief. I seek your large fortune?"

"Yes-I know," said Harry, in a gasping whisper.

"And already," she pursued, "that fortune begins to oppress me. Mr. Corydon holds it in charge for me, and he will do with it just as I say. It stands between me and a very dear friend-a friend whose love I prize above all the wealth of the world, and I have called you here, Harry, to ask you if I shall give my fortune up."

"Millie!-I do not understand." Thrice she tried to speak, and her words failed her. At length she caught her lover by the hand, and her speech

"Harry, do you know that old Peter Phipps is one of my best and truest friends? He was a clerk in my father's store. It was my father who saved him from prison, and who lifted him up from the dreadful'slough of intemperance; and it was my father who recommended him to his present position, where he has been so many years. I was but a little child then, and Peter used to toss me in his hands. But the dear old fellow has not upon me, for he knows that my heaft is warm and sympathizing toward him .-He came to me, Harry, and told me of the conversation between yourself and would have avoided the meeting; but the woman who could secure such a

Harry did not try to socak. He buty caught the blessed being M his hosen; and held her there'n long, long time held her there, with her head pillowed upon his shoulder-until he could find words for utterance.

And so the foreign the text sever these two pure and loving hearts, afternill, adt in became a secondary thing in their lives fund and while they found their chief goo I in the cultivation of those mys that prang from the old true love, their friends everywhere those in prosperity and and those iff adversity shuret with them in the blessings lot fortune which Uncle Snyder thad left And we may ind add, that of all who gained sanshine from Millie's fortune, not one had mor reason to be grateful than had good old Peter Phipps."

A Sequen to Tim, HUBLEY'S LETT. TER .- The following disputch was received by the South Carolina delegation is the Philadelphia Convention:

CHARLESTON, June 5, 4872 ai store J. L. Orr, F. J. Moses, Av. Juo Ransh v. a. and other Delegates to the Republichit National Convention, from South Caro-

lina, Philadelphia: Can you arise to the occasion and make a sacrifica for your common count try? If so, press Scott for Vice President and relieve the State of his presenceil Appeal to the Convention; tell them of all his virtues outside of the State; of his decrease of the State debt; of his opposition to every scheme of plunder that has ever passed the Legislature; of his unbreken pledges; of his abhorrence of a protituted judiciary, of his sacrifices for the good of the State; of his refusal to take his share of Blue Ridge, Creenville, validating, and any other froud that has, been committed in this State at his suing wistfully up into his face, and there licitation. Tell them anything that will procure his nomination. The State wit freely part with him as a burnt offering Of course to mention his name is a great sacrifice of selfrespect, but do it.

MANY REPUBLICANS.

Diarrhoa is a very common disease in ummer-time. Cholera is nothing more than exaggerated diarrhea. When a man has died of diarrhea, he has died of cholera, in reality. It may be well for travelers to know, that the first, the most important and the most indespensable item in the arrest and cure of loosness of the bowels, is absolute quietude oil counsel, You know I have inherited a a bed; nature herself always prompts this by disinclining us to locomotion. The next tilling is to cat nothing but common rice, parched like coffee, and then boiled; and taken with a little salt and butter, Drink little or no liquid of any kind. Bits of ice to be eaten and swallowed at will. Every step taken in diarrhoa, every spoonful of liquid, only aggravates

> A good harness blacking is made of four ounces of hog's lard, sixteen ounces of neat's foot oil, four ounces of yellow wax, twenty ounces of ivory black, sixteen ounces of brown sugar, and ten' ounces of water. Heat the whole to boiling, and stir it until it becomes cool enough to handle, then roll it into balls about two inches in diameter:

> Catition to ball-goers-Never wind up the evening with a reel.

When does the rain become too, familiar with a young lady? When it

begins to patter (pat her) on her back. A country girl lately refused a rich widower, saying, "I don't like affections or pancakes that have been warmed

A certain doctor asked Spiffkins which he thought the best way to die. "Surely," he replied "you might have learned that much from your patients."

A chap who was told by a clergyman to remember Lot's wife," replied that he had trouble enough with his own without remembering other men's wives.

When the editor of a Woman's Rights paper speaks of the most delicious, de-lightful, delectable, entrancing and di tracting of all innocent indulgences," she